

BARBER MURDERS**HIS WIFE IN BED.****St. Louisan's Awful Act.****SHE PLEADS FOR HIS KISSES.**

Salt Lake, Utah, December 27.—With their 2-year-old child looking on in wonderment, Frank Rose, a barber from St. Louis, shot his wife at 4 o'clock Christmas afternoon. He killed her in their room, leaving the child lying in his dead mother's arms and drenched with her blood. Rose wandered about the streets, returning occasionally to feed the little one, who was alone with the corpse. At 6 o'clock this morning he walked into the police station and gave himself up, telling of his crime.

Calmly and nonchalantly he related the story. He became convinced some time ago that his wife was unfaithful to him. After thinking it over, he decided, over six weeks ago, to kill her if she did not change her ways. For this purpose he bought a revolver. About 4 o'clock Christmas afternoon she suggested that, as they were both tired, they go to bed. This they did. As the child sat on the bed with them, Rose reproached his wife for her conduct.

"I am going to leave you," he said. "If you do," she replied, "I'll follow you wherever you go, and have you arrested for driving me on to a life of shame."

"Then I'll kill you," he declared. "All right," she replied. "That suits me."

Going over to the dresser, he picked up the loaded revolver that was there. With the child's eyes following him, he went back to the bed. His wife's head lay on the pillow. Placing the muzzle back of her ear, he fired. The woman did not die at once. With an effort she turned partially around where she could look into her husband's eyes, and said: "Well, Frank, I guess you've done it now."

George, the baby, amused himself, unconscious that he was witnessing a tragedy. Mrs. Rose lingered for an hour and a half.

"Put a wet towel on my head, won't you, Frank?" she said, as the gushing blood sapped her strength, and she floated nearer and nearer death. He put the towel on her forehead and at her request rubbed the head, which was aching.

"Kiss me, Frank," she said, as she felt that life was almost gone.

KISSES HIS DYING VICTIM.

Leaning over her, the murderer, with his elbows resting in her blood, pressed his lips to hers. Feebly she raised her arm, down which the blood was streaming from her wound and put it around his neck. Her blood stained his hair, his clothes, his neck and his cheek. He was unmoved.

"Bring that baby over where I can kiss him," was the next gasping request. "Leave him in my arms," she begged of the murderer, who lay on the bed beside her, watching the blood stream from the hole by her ear, oozing into the pillow and bed clothes, trickling along her shoulder and arm, and staining her night robe and that of the babe, who literally lay in her blood. The child prattled happily. The mother gradually drifted into unconsciousness, the last sounds she heard on earth being the infant's chatter.

Fight Will Be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Guaranteed by H. L. Tucker, druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Auctioneer.

I want to cry your sales. Give me a trial. Satisfaction or no charges. Best of references furnished on application. Call on or address, C. E. Robbins, Amoret, Mo. 45-1f

Virginia Items.

We heard it and jotted it down. What happened in and out of town. Misses Meda Cuzick and Anna Bard are home from Warrensburg to spend a week with their parents.

Lewis Garner has the measles at his house.

A Judge not long ago let his wife go to town without her turkey. She had put it in the buggy; it got out. She never missed it, until she got to the store. The Judge put it in a coop and took good care of it.

Miss Leona Biggs, of Hume, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hensley.

Christmas has come and gone with all its ups and downs. The crowds were not as large as usual. The little folks had a good time, and some of the older ones. Aaron visited the churches about sundown. The trees were then ready for the presents at the M. E. Church. There was one good looking present in the tree at the Christian Church. They had the finest looking tree for years. We are told both trees were well loaded with presents for the children. Mrs. Claton Wolfe had a tree at home for the twins and little girl.

Two of our young men have rented farms for 1904, which will call for two more good cooks, and we guess they can find them.

Mrs. G. W. Park had a turkey roasted Christmas. Her children and son-in-laws and nine grandchildren were present: also Robt. McCann and wife and John Hussey.

C. W. Wolfe, wife and grandson visited the family of Mr. Tye in the territory several days last week. Mr. Tye used to live near Amsterdam.

The telephone will not click in Virginia this year.

Mr. Wirt, who bought the Hinson farm, rented it for 1904 and left last Thursday for Lincoln, Neb., to join his family who are living there.

We saw Geo. Thompson. He said Hattie was doing well and expected to be home this week. She is staying at Mr. Campbell's in Butler. Her breast is about healed up where cancer was taken out and has hopes of a permanent cure.

Miss Mamie Bouyer is visiting her sister in Jackson county during the winding up of 1903.

A. C. Pees and son, of Merwin, were down Tuesday of last week. They purchased a Duroc Jersey prize winner of G. W. and J. H. Park.

Father Stillwell died at his home in Mulberry Sunday night. He lived to good old age. He had been sick all fall. Mulberry's old people have all passed over. Twenty six years ago when we first worked around Mulberry, they were many gray headed men and women there, but they have passed on to give room for the coming generations. Such is life.

We have not heard anything from Father Adams since Saturday night. It is reported he is mending slowly. He passed his 84th year mark.

The school here is idle this week. The mind that is not employed with their books will be at work at something either good or bad. AARON.

For piano tuning and musical instrument repairing, address F. M. Skaggs through the postoffice or leave orders at the Eudres restaurant. 46-1f

Ayer's

Losing your hair? Coming out by the comb? And doing nothing? No sense in that! Why don't you use Ayer's Hair Vigor and

Hair Vigor

promptly stop the falling? Your hair will begin to grow, too, and all dandruff will disappear. Could you reasonably expect anything better?

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a great success with me. My hair was falling out very badly, but the Hair Vigor stopped it and now my hair is all right."—W. C. Loosdon, Lindsay, Cal.

41.00 a bottle, All druggists.

for

Thin Hair

FOUGHT COLORADO MILITA.**An Ex-Missourian Would Not Surrender Until Shot.**

In a Letter John M. Glover Called Governor Peabody "a Cheap Anarchist."

Cripple Creek, Colo., Dec. 28.—Barred in his office in the largest and most centrally located office building in this city, Attorney J. M. Glover, ex-congressman from Missouri, defied the Colorado National guard to-day to take his weapon from him and defended his position for two hours, until his left arm was shattered by one of the twenty shots which were fired.

The trouble started with a letter addressed to Colonel Verdeckberg, in command of the Cripple Creek district under martial law, in which Glover declared the military had no authority to compel the surrender of his private sidearms. He called Governor Peabody "a cheap Anarchist," who, in a "state where agitators make Socialists, make them in shoals."

Immediately on receipt of this, Verdeckberg ordered his arrest. Glover, from inside the office in which he took refuge, asked the squad, consisting of Major Naylor, Lieutenant Young and two privates, what was wanted. The soldiers demanded entrance and received the reply: "You cannot come in. I will shoot if you attempt it. You are all Anarchists, from the governor down. I will kill the first man that breaks down my door."

Major Naylor then told him he might as well surrender or be starved out, and that if he appeared with a gun again his squad would go to shooting. Major Naylor then ordered the men to shoot as soon as Glover again took up his gun. As soon as Glover showed himself a pitched battle ensued, the attorney having a rifle, shotgun and several revolvers in his office. A shot having shattered his arm, he surrendered. Colonel Verdeckberg says he will have Glover examined as to his sanity.

John M. Glover was formerly a practicing attorney in St. Louis. He went west three years and a half ago, and is now 48 years of age. During the floods in Colorado in 1901 he was believed to have drowned near Victor. Mr. Glover was one of the counsel for the defense in the trial of Frank James on the charge of killing McMillan in Gallatin, Mo., and secured an acquittal.

Glover was born in St. Louis in 1855. He was educated at Washington university and, after studying law, was admitted into the firm of Shepley & Glover, of which his father was senior member. In 1884 he was elected to Congress from the Ninth Missouri district as a Democrat and was re-elected in 1886.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for dyspepsia, dizziness, headache, liver or bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c, at H. L. Tucker's drug store.

Always Slept in a Chair.

Danville, Ill., Dec. 20.—Catherine McVey, 104 years old, who was pasty cook at the Danville hotel when Abraham Lincoln stayed there, died suddenly to-day. Her husband died twenty-five years ago, and after his death she never went to bed, but always slept in a chair.

W. J. Bryan Not a Socialist.

The Hague, Dec. 28.—William J. Bryan arrived here to-day from Berlin and visited the foreign minister. Mr. Bryan said he found Count Tolstoi, when he visited him in Russia, looking well, although very aged. Tolstoi's first question was: "Are you a Socialist?"

When assured to the contrary the count said:

"I am very glad to hear it. I am not a Socialist myself."

Ballard Items.

The Ballard Social club organized Monday evening with seventeen charter members.

T. H. Douglas was elected President; G. G. Gartin, Vice-President; Elith Hays, Secretary; Myrtle Warford, Treasurer. The next meeting will be at the home of Mr. Gartin.

Millford Richardson came in from California Thursday after an absence of four years. His wife and little daughter have been visiting relatives here for sometime.

Rev. A. B. Christie, who spent Christmas with his parents, has returned to Ottawa, Kansas, where he is attending school.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Couchman left Tuesday for Eureka, Kansas, their future home. They take with them the best wishes of many Bates county friends.

Miss Margery Herrell, who teaches in the High School at Platte City, Mo., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Herrell.

Walter Crow, who teaches near Nyhart, is home this week.

Freeze Out school will give an entertainment and box supper next Saturday night. Proceeds will go to the library fund. Everybody invited.

Robert Bradley is home from the State Normal at Warrensburg, where he is a student.

The party at Mr. Keirsey's Saturday night was a decided success.

PANSY.

Mound Items.

Everything is quiet here. Christmas has come and gone, and all had a good time.

Passie had a nice Christmas tree the little folks, as well as the larger ones enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. Alice Zimmers spent the holidays in Lafayette county with her parents.

Chas. and Fred Prather, of Kansas, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Miers and other relatives. This is their first visit here for a long time.

Geo. Wals, William and Mark McCann went to Butler Saturday night to attend the show.

Oscar Yates is going to move on the Cline farm, in Elkhart township, in the spring. He says he wants to get out of Mound, so the Democrats can have full sway.

Mrs. J. B. Rice has gone to Ft. Smith, Ark., to visit her sister. She was accompanied as far as Rich Hill by her daughter, Miss Vesta, who will remain with her aunt, Mrs. Turner, during her mother's absence.

Mrs. J. N. Sharp spent Christmas with her mother and sister at Appleton City.

R. M. Wilcox shipped a car load of cattle and hogs to Kansas City for the holiday market. John Lotspeich went with them.

Emery Lockard and family came in from Linn county, Kansas, to visit his parents, who reside at Butler. He is well pleased with his home and is doing well.

Tom Moon has the abutments ready for the new bridge.

Walter Rice and Walter Crews will return next week to Nevada, where they will resume their course in book keeping.

Walter Rice went to Kansas City Friday, sight seeing.

Eichler and family spent Sunday with E. F. Boswell's. He has some fine red hogs and fat cattle which he expects to ship in February.

Col. J. N. Sharp has his fine new barn nearly completed.

Mrs. J. W. Crews prepared her 23rd Christmas dinner for relatives and friends in Bates county, which was enjoyed by a select party, viz: Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crowder and his mother, Mr. Foulk and family, Mrs. Ira Hardin, Mr. and Mrs. Ora Hardin, Mrs. M. A. Harlow and Mrs. L. C. Eichler. L. C. E.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by H. L. Tucker, druggist.

Closing Out Sale.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, CHINAWARE, AND CUT GLASS AT

Sacrifice Prices.

My entire stock must be sold as soon as possible. Yes, I am going to quit!

FRANK BARNHARDT,
THE JEWELER.

Bargain Counter in Wives.**Fifty Husbands are Wanted**

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 28.—A bargain counter in wives is the novelty announced by Mrs. Julia E. Work, superintendent of the state industrial school at Plymouth. She has fifty rosy cheeked young women on her hands, and doesn't know where or how to find husbands for them.

"I am going to take my girls out west where men are plentiful and women scarce," said Mrs. Work, "and open up my matrimonial bargain counter. I have the finest, prettiest, healthiest lot of model housekeepers ever offered for public inspection—not a remnant in the lot. They can cook, wash, iron, dust, darn, knit and sew. Nothing in the housekeeping repertoire from butter cakes to Battenburg is beyond them."

When I strike the west, the girls will be placed on public inspection."

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable safe handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, cuts, sores, eczema and piles disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c at H. L. Tucker's drug store.

Sees Her Sweetheart Die.

Knoxville, Tenn., Dec. 28.—J. L. Householder, aged 20, committed suicide last night in the parlor of his sweetheart, Miss Susie Gillam.

Sending her out of the room on the pretext of getting him a drink of water, he drank carbolic acid and died before her eyes a few minutes later.

Householder had been paying attentions to Miss Gillam for three years and they were to have been married on Christmas day, but for some reason unknown to the public they changed their plans.

It is not known what was the immediate cause which impelled Householder to kill himself.

Tumbled into the River.

Wabash, Ind., Dec. 28.—A peculiar and disastrous accident occurred at Benton last night, when the power house of Booser & Kilgour, which supplies the town of Syracuse with light and power, undermined by the waters of the swollen Elkhart river, tumbled into the stream, the costly machinery, valued at \$25,000, dropping into the deep waters. The loss on building and machinery is about \$20,000. Syracuse will be without light till the plan can be rebuilt.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY LADY or gentleman to manage business in this county and adjoining territory for house of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses paid each Monday direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 605 Monon Bldg., Chicago. 38t.

Porto Ricans Murder Victims to**Secure Heads.**

San Bernardino, Cal., Dec. 27.—One of the most savage murders ever perpetrated in California has been traced to a party of Porto Ricans, the chief of whom seems to have killed an Indian and a Chinese to secure possession of their heads as charms against ill luck.

Miguel Antonio, the leader, was arrested a few days ago on confession of his woman accomplice, Trinidad Figueroa. She told how he had waylaid a Chinese peddler and cut the man's throat with a razor, afterwards burying the body. Antonio was arrested here and the woman was held. Now two Porto Rican women are in jail at Needles. They gave the police a clue which resulted in finding a ghastly human head in Trinidad's trunk, and they say it was cut from the body of an Indian whom Antonio murdered in Nevada. Antonio declared that the women were the real head hunters, as they used the skull in witch incantations. He describes their confession to the fact that he failed to secure the skull of the Chinese.

Toothache Causes Death of Missouri Woman.

St. James, Mo., December 29.—On Christmas eve at her home, ten miles north of this place, Mrs. Joseph Copeland, apparently in good health threw her hands up to her face and exclaimed, "My tooth will surely burst," and dropped down on a bed and buried her head in the pillows. Five minutes later she was dead.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidneys—poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.